

## GUNMAN SCREENS SHOOTER IN VOW ON HOSPITAL COT

"Little Black Man" Did It, But  
"This Guy'll Be Found Dead  
When I Get Out."

Because Max Ostrowsky "got the ice pitcher" when he tried to launch himself as successor on the East Side of Red Phil Davidson, Zerk's murder, the little wolves of gangdom have started snapping and tearing one another. Harry Balkin lies in Gouverneur Hospital, made a helpless paralytic by bullet wounds in both legs. Ostrowsky had to leave his countenance, stretched into shape after getting marked by a knife and vengeance is breathed through all the dives and stews parlors.

Ostrowsky and the other gangsters of the Young Sharkey Association craftily devised a grand inaugural ball to take place at Grand Manhattan Hall, No. 312 Grand street, on Nov. 28. They adopted the usual procedure of blackmailing small merchants and stews gamblers into the purchase of tickets.

**STARTED FOR VENGEANCE AND GOT IT, PLENTIFULLY.**

Somebody who possibly disputed Ostrowsky's claim to leadership of the gunfighters began a backfire which smashed the ball as flat as a frosted tomato. Max Ostrowsky thought he knew who had "put the crimp" in his scheme, and yesterday he started out for vengeance.

He went to the same hall where his luckless ball was to have been staged and called Charles Shapiro of No. 12 Lewis street, and Harry Balkin of No. 30 South Fifth street, Williamsburg, away from the dance and started to "work on them," as the east side phrase succinctly put it.

Something misadvised, however, and in five minutes Ostrowsky was prostrate with a knife mark straight across his face. He was taken first to Gouverneur Hospital, where surgeons attached his face together, then to Clinton street station to be looked up.

Later last night Ostrowsky was hauled out on a \$200 bond. He straightway went to his home, No. 30 Orchard street, hung a revolver on his belt and went back to the dance at Grand Manhattan Hall. Once more the Ostrowsky outfit swung tangent to those of Shapiro and Balkin. A pearl button was snipped off the front of Shapiro's gaudy shirt by one bullet and two more found lodgment in Balkin's legs.

"LITTLE BLACK MAN" SHOT, SAYS WOUNDED GANGSTER.

By the ledgerman of the underworld everybody but the wounded Balkin had faded from sight when the police arrived. The wounded man was taken to the hospital and detectives began to pick up blind trails. They were led to the home of Ostrowsky and from bed they dragged him to be stood before the cot where Balkin lay, permanently crippled.

"What did you wake me up to look at this geezer for?" Balkin snarled when Ostrowsky confronted him.

"Didn't this man shoot you?" he was asked.

"A little black man came out of the ground and shot me," sneered Balkin, true to the code of the underworld. "But, take it from me, this guy'll be found dead somewhere when I get out of the sick house."

So Ostrowsky was locked up anyway to be arraigned later in Essex Market Court.

## FORTUNE IN GEMS STOLEN IN CHICAGO FROM NEW YORKER

Diamond Importer Is Held Up  
and Robbed of \$27,500  
Worth by Negroes.

The office of Joseph Merochnick, a diamond importer, of Nos. 71 and 73 Nassau street, to-day learned of a murderous assault upon Merochnick in Chicago last night, following which he was robbed, he told the police, of unset diamonds worth \$27,500 and cash amounting to \$1,000.

The robbery took place in Michigan boulevard, the principal thoroughfare connecting the north and south sides of Chicago, near the Illinois Central Railroad station, toward which Merochnick was walking. Merochnick told the police the robbers were negroes, who beat him over the head with a club and later slashed him when he showed fight. When he was subdued one of his assailants phoned him to the side of a nearby building, while the other went through his clothes. Then they escaped. The diamonds and money were carried in large leather wallets. A valuable diamond scarf pin, which the New Yorker wore, was also stolen.

George Haus, whom Merochnick until recently employed as a diamond setter, said to-day that the diamond merchant made monthly trips West, often carrying more diamonds than he had with him when robbed last night. He said he understood Merochnick did not carry insurance on his jewels.

## CONSUL PLANTEN DEAD.

Holland's Consul-General here since 1892, John Ruter Planten, seventy-seven, died yesterday at his home, No. Forty-four Eighth avenue, Brooklyn. He and his family had been settled at this port since 1896. They made a fortune in capesules. He was born at Amsterdam.

Queen Wilhelmina conferred on him the Order of the Netherlands Lion on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his appointment as Consul. Mr. Planten leaves two sons and a daughter, all residents of this city. They are H. Ruter Planten, E. Ruter J. Planten and Mrs. W. D. Galliard.

## BOILER ON STRIKE BURSTS PIPE AND ROUTS 60 TENANTS

One, Facing Icy Breeze in  
Nightshirt, Gets Policeman  
to Shut Off Steam.

A man with his nightshirt flapping in the icy breeze ran up to Policeman Egan at One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street and Eighth avenue early to-day and made inarticulate noises that were interpreted to mean "Help!"

He got Egan between him and the wind until he had recovered his breath and finally managed to say that the apartment house at No. 201 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street needed first aid treatment.

Egan found sixty or more tenants of the big five-story building huddled in the lower hallway, most of them with their night garments dripping wet. The hall was as vapory as the steam room of a Turkish bath, and there seemed to be plenty more where the steam was coming from.

From what the policeman could gather, the house began to heat up suddenly soon after midnight. The steam hissed through the pipes and awoke many of the tenants. Suddenly there was an explosion that shook the house.

A steam pipe in the bathroom of a fourth floor apartment had burst and broken some of the water pipes. Steam quickly began to fill the house.

The noise and the clouds of vapor caused many to believe there was a fire, and they made for the ground floor. Then the one man of heroic mold, ignoring the fact that he was adorned with only his nightshirt, went after the policeman.

Egan hurried to the basement, which was almost filled with hot steam. He threw water on the furnace fire until they were out and the tenants were soon able to return to their quarters. Considerable damage was done by water from the leaking pipes, as well as by the steam. As near as the policeman could figure it out, the self-feeding boiler had gone on a strike and failed to "feed." The result was the sudden rise in pressure until the pipes burst.

## SKIN DISTRESS QUICKLY ENDED BY POSLAM

Poslam gets to work as soon as applied. Its healing properties exert themselves unerringly until its task is done.

All skin diseases, including acne, tetter, psoriasis, piles, skin-scale, salt rheum, barbers' and all other forms of itch are quickly eradicated by Poslam. Minor troubles, such as pimples, red and inflamed noses, rashes, dandruff, complexion blemishes, etc., respond so readily that overnight treatment is often sufficient.

The daily use of POSLAM SOAP, an absolute pure soap medicated with Poslam, is of inestimable benefit to all whose skin is subject to eruptions, rashes, sores, tender skin, never irritates; ideal for baby's bath; best shampoo for dandruff.

All druggists sell Poslam (price, 30 cents) and Poslam Soap (price, 25 cents). For free samples write to the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West 25th Street, New York City.

To-Day and To-Morrow



Solid 14-Karat \$7.98

**LADIES' WATCHES**

Jewelry is not only in New York but everywhere in the United States. To-day and to-morrow we shall offer them at a special price. The above illustration is the exact size and style of the watches we are offering. They are available for monogramming if desired. We sell more watches than all the local jewelers combined, and have thousands for your inspection, all plainly marked. No mail orders filled.

**FINE GOLD WATCHES**  
For the Holidays are now being shown in our watch department for at least 25 per cent less than you would pay for them elsewhere. Will be reserved on request.

\$175.00 solid 12-14 K. gold watch for \$125.00  
\$125.00 solid 12-14 K. gold watch for \$100.00  
\$100.00 solid 12-14 K. gold watch for \$75.00  
\$75.00 solid 12-14 K. gold watch for \$50.00  
\$50.00 solid 12-14 K. gold watch for \$25.00  
\$25.00 solid 12-14 K. gold watch for \$15.00  
Watches purchased from us, if unsatisfactory, can be returned within ten days and we will refund all of your money on request or exchange them for new ones.

**CHARLES A. KEENE**  
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry,  
180 Broadway, New York  
OPEN UNTIL 7 O'CLOCK.

"THERE IS A HAPPYLAND."

This is the inviting title of the great song hit at Victor & Field's Music Hall, the words and music of which will be featured in the Magazine of next Sunday's World. Forerunners are forewarned. Order next Sunday's World from your newsdealer in advance.

## BUSY TAXI CLOCK KEEPS ADDING \$\$ ON WRECKED CAR

Side of Cab Sliced Off by Limousine, but Meter Escapes Unharmful.

The strange part of this story is that although a taxicab had its side sliced off by a limousine that straddled a lamp-post at a thirty-mile clip, nobody was hurt.

The funny part is that for hours after it was all over and the battered hulks stood grimly in the shadows of Hancock Square, the clock on the taxi was still merrily running up dollars and cents without a sign of weariness.

A few minutes after 2 o'clock this morning a big black limousine came tearing south through St. Nicholas avenue, between One Hundred and Twenty-third and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth streets. The chauffeur, however, seemed to be having the

time of his life, inside was a pretty girl.

A taxicab was looting along in the opposite direction. It is alleged that the limousine was on the wrong side of the street. As they approached, both on the east side of the street, the chauffeur of the limousine tried to veer out of the way, but couldn't make it.

The two machines came together in a terrific collision, the side glass and splinters in all directions. The taxi limped a few paces and stopped against the curb. The limousine carried on at high speed and hit a fire iron lamp post a center blow. The axle seemed to bend against the pole.

The girl inside took a header forward, but in a few seconds she was standing in the street with the chauffeur, howling about his wreck. She had only a scratch or two and hurried away before the police could get her name.

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## BROOKLYN SLEUTHS SEIZE \$2,000 LOOT AFTER LONG WATCH

Guard Suspected House Day and Night—Arrest Woman and Seek Husband.

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